

LITTLE NELL.

BALLAD.

The Words by
Miss Charlotte Young.

THE MUSIC COMPOSED AND INSCRIBED
TO

Charles Dickens, Esq.^{res}

By
GEORGE LINLEY.

Enc. 5th. 2nd.

Price 2/6

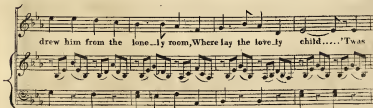
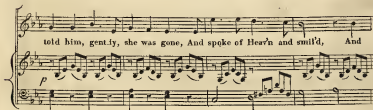
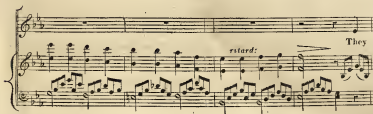
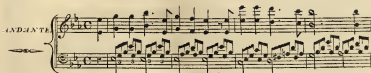
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LITTLE NELL.

The Words by Miss CHARLOTTE YOUNG.

The Music by GEORGE LINLEY.



all in vain, he heed-ed not Their pitying looks of sor-row, "Hush!

rall:
hush!" he said, "she on-ly sleeps, She'll wake again to — mor-row." "Hush!

Tempo *rall:*
hush!" he said, "she on-ly sleeps, She'll wake again to — mor-row!"
rall:

ritard:
They

laid her in a low-ly grave, Where winds blew high and bleak, Tho' the

p

faintest summer breeze had seem'd Too rough to fan her cheek:.... And

there, the poor old man would watch, In strange and childish sor- row, And

rall:

whisper to him- self the words, "She'll come again to - mor- row!" He'd

Tempo *rall:*

whisper to him...self the words, "She'll come again to — mor.....row?"

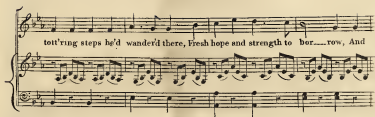
rall:

One

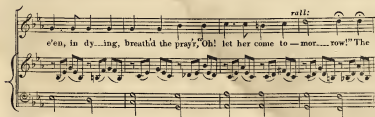
ritard:

day they miss'd him long, and sought Where most he lov'd to stray, They

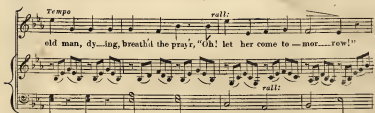
found him dead, up...on the turf Where little Nel...ly lay:..... With



tot'ting steps he'd wander'd there, Fresh hope and strength to her....row, And



e'en, in dy...ing, breath'd the pray'r, Oh! let her come to —mor....row!" The *rall:*



old man, dy...ing, breath'd the pray'r, "Oh! let her come to —mor....row!" *Tempo* *rall:*



ritard: